

This account of what has been the most trying years of my life begins back in 2009. It was during October of that year, that I identified an application of "Neural Monitoring" known as "Targeted Dream Incubation" was being used on me in Fresno County's North Jail. It's possible, however, that I have been a subject in this field of study for all of my life. There are childhood memories, and instances over the years, where I now recall hearing what are best described as :whispers in the wind". At the time, I thought nothing of them... but upon reviewing the journals I kept during three different incarcerations at FCJ, and an extensive review of my life and how it unfolded I really have no choice but to wholeheartedly believe that not only my dreams during these stays, but various points in my life have been "fucked with" b y people in such a position to do so. I'll also note that the three cases in question need to be reevaluated thoroughly to see if there was any kind of misconduct on the part of law enforcement, the courts, and parties complicit to what I imagine are felonious crimes.

The majority of it took place in Fresno, California, at what's known as the "Old Jail", or South Annex Facility. Where I was housed with 12 other prisoners, in what are called small "pods". It was there, with an atmosphere that was quiet at night, and conducive to sleep, I did my best recording each morning of what I believe to be "introduced topics and subject matter" that formed the foundations of the lucid visualizations I did at night when I would normally have been dreaming. I'll also note that I was a victim of this kind of abuse during the two months I initially spent at Atascadero State Hospital. I was transferred there in the beginning of April of 2014, for a course in trial preparation, having been found "incompetent" to stand trial. A notion quickly dismissed during the short time it took me to complete the required course and testing.